

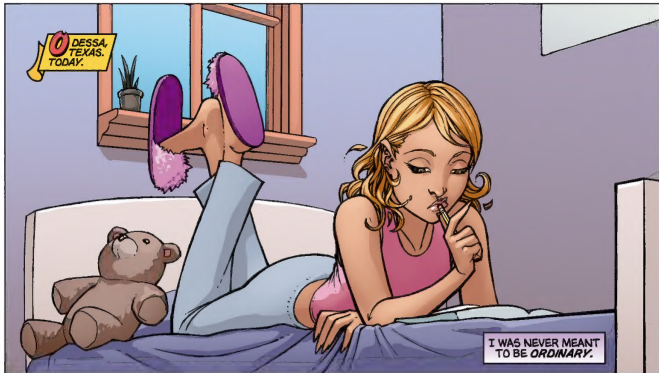
HEROES

CHAPTER 15 WIRELESS PART THREE

Hana Gitelman was an Israeli Mosad Operative whose Mother and Grandmother were killed in the same suicide attack. Hana's lust for vengeance was the very thing that kept her out of the field and in the intelligence office. While she excelled at code-breaking, she yearned to fight in the battlefield. One day a man came with an opportunity to do just that. A man with Horn Rimmed Glasses.

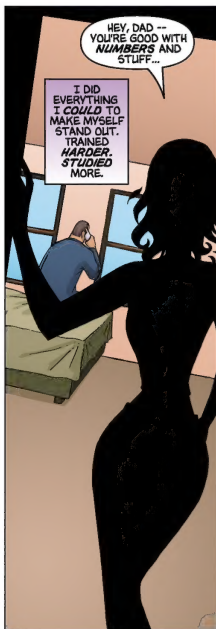
The man said he was with the CIA and that Hana was being recruited into a special program. Hana was tested. Physically. Mentally.

Hana discovered that she has an spectacular ability. Hana can sense wireless communication. Her mind acts like a computer and interprets e-mails, text messages and satellite signals being sent wirelessly all across the world. This ability has made Hana the perfect spy.



0 DESSA,
TEXAS.
TODAY.

I WAS NEVER MEANT
TO BE *ORDINARY*.



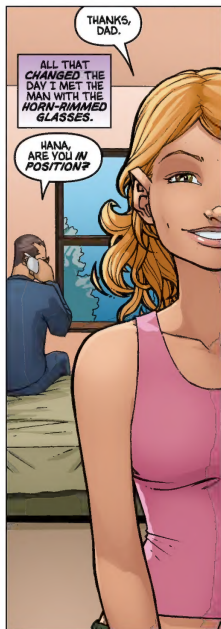
HEY, DAD --
YOU'RE GOOD WITH
NUMBERS AND
STUFF...

I DID
EVERYTHING
I *COULD* TO
MAKE MYSELF
STAND OUT.
TRAINED
HARDER.
STUDIED
MORE.



LEMME FINISH
THIS *CALL* AND
THEN YOU AND I
WILL ATTACK YOUR
HOMEWORK.

BUT, AS HARD AS I *TRIED*
-- AS MUCH AS I *WANTED*
IT -- THERE WERE ALWAYS
OBSTACLES IN MY PATH.



THANKS,
DAD.

ALL THAT
CHANGED THE
DAY I MET THE
MAN WITH THE
HORN-RIMMED
GLASSES.

HANA,
ARE YOU *IN*
POSITION?

TANZANIA,
AFRICA.

HE SAID HE WAS WITH THE
C.I.A. THAT I WOULD BE
PART OF A **SPECIAL**
GROUP OF OPERATIVES.

I'VE GOT TO
GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO "HEAR" HIS
COMPUTER.

DON'T GET TOO
CLOSE OR THE MEN
WITH **BIG GUNS**
WILL COME OUT.

THE **HIM** IN QUESTION IS **DR. HENRY STRAUSS**.
MICROBIOLOGIST. EVIL-SON-OF-A-BITCH.

DR. STRAUSS DISCOVERED A WAY
TO ALTER **BACTERIAL-DNA** --
MAKING THE HARMLESS MICROBES
IN OUR OWN STOMACH **DEADLY**.

OF COURSE, IF TREATED WITH
ANTIBIOTICS, THE DOCTOR'S INVENTION
IS **USELESS**. BUT MOST OF THE
WORLD DOESN'T **HAVE** ANTIBIOTICS.

TODAY, DR. STRAUSS IS
SELLING HIS FORMULA TO
THE **HIGHEST BIDDER**.

THAT'S WHERE
I'VE COME IN.

WI-FI SATELLITE
SIGNALS BEAM
DATA ACROSS THE
WORLD. SEEMINGLY
INVISIBLE. BUT
NOT TO ME.

I CAN SENSE THEM, READ THEM,
STEAL THEM, SEND THEM AND
DESTROY THEM AS EASILY AS PUTTING
PEN TO PAPER. MY CONTROL IS
GETTING **BETTER** EVERY DAY.

THIS IS MY FIRST MISSION.
MY FIRST OPPORTUNITY
TO **PROVE** MYSELF.
TO STOP THE BAD GUY.
TO **SAVE THE WORLD**.

CH-CHNK

BUT MY ABILITY STILL
LEAVES MANY THINGS
OUT OF MY CONTROL.

I GOT IT.
NOW GET THE
HELL **OUT**
OF THERE.

MY ABILITY IS MORE SUITED FOR THE *URBAN* JUNGLE THAN THIS ONE. GETTING PASSWORDS. STEALING DATA. *THAT* SORT OF THING.

BANG

OUT HERE, I ONLY HAVE *MYSELF* TO RELY ON.

ONES AND ZEROES AREN'T GOING TO GET ME OUT OF *THIS* MESS. BUT I ALREADY *KNEW* THAT.


HANA!

DAD?
ARE YOU
COMING?

I'LL
BE RIGHT
THERE.

THE MAN IN THE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES WANTED THE D.N.A ALTERATION FORMULA. HE CHANGED MY *LIFE*. SET ME *LOOSE* AGAINST THE BAD GUYS.

I OWE HIM
EVERYTHING.




IF I SAVED A FEW HUNDRED **LIVES**, THEN MAYBE I'LL HAVE FINALLY MADE MY GRANDMOTHER **PROUD**.




BERLIN,
GERMANY.
1944

MY GRANDMOTHER
WAS A MEMBER OF
THE **RESISTANCE**.


THE MAN IN THE HORN-RIMMED
GLASSES MAY HAVE MADE ME
SPECIAL, BUT **SHE** TAUGHT ME
EVERYTHING **ELSE**.



OUT OF THE TWO SEXES, IT IS
MAN WHO IS THE WEAKEST.
NOT PHYSICALLY, BUT
MENTALLY. WITHOUT FAIL...



...THEY ALL UNDERESTIMATE
THE TRUE **POWER** THAT
WOMEN HAVE. **CONVICTION**.



THEY TOOK MY **SAT-PHONE**.
STRAUSS SHUT DOWN HIS
LAPTOP. AND THERE ISN'T
ANOTHER COMPUTER FOR A
HUNDRED MILES IN ANY
DIRECTION.

ONE CHOICE.
RUN.



I WISH MY
GRANDMOTHER
WERE ALIVE TO
SEE ME NOW.

I WOULD ASK HER,
"HOW IN THE WORLD IS
CONVICTION GOING TO
GET ME OUT OF THIS?"



WIRELESS

Part
Three

ARON ELI COLEITE
& JOE POKASKI

Story

MICHAH
GUNNELL

Art

MARK
ROSLAN

Digital inks

BETH SOTELO &
PETER STEIGERWALD

Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production